

WHITE PLAGUE CURE

Englishman's Consumption Discovery Told of by W. T. Stead.

SIMPLE, SHORT TREATMENT.

Poultice With Chloride Claimed to Draw Disease From Affected Organ or Membrane—Bad Cases Cured in Six Months—Official Test Planned.

What promises to be one of the most valuable discoveries in medical science amounts to nothing less than a speedy and cheap cure for tuberculosis.

The fortunate discoverer is William Doig, head of a noted publishing company in London. Mr. Doig retired from business several years ago, devoting himself entirely to his hobby—medical study.

He first discovered he could cure tuberculosis of the bone, and only in recent years he has found a method of applying his discovery to the cure of consumption. The treatment is extremely simple. A poultice containing acetic acid and chloride (the exact prescription has not yet been announced, but there is no intention on the part of Doig to keep it secret) is placed on the body of the patient as near as possible to the organ or membrane that has become prey to the tuberculosis bacilli. In about a week an ulcer is formed, connected by what is called a ray of inflammation with the diseased organ. This forms a kind of duct, through which the mucus is drawn out of the system.

The ulcer needs to be carefully dressed twice a day with a salve, which is also the discovery of Doig. If this is neglected the ulcer spreads, becomes black, and the patient dies. But if it is properly attended to the ulcer steadily works off all diseased matter from the lung until in from four to six months a complete cure is effected.

William Doig has brought his discovery before the American ambassador, who was much interested. It was determined, however, to postpone reporting on the subject until the final series of tests has placed the efficacy of the remedy beyond all dispute. Doig declared that in his practice he has never had a single failure.

As a test case Doig was challenged to undertake the cure of a youth seventeen years old, who was certified to be suffering from advanced tuberculosis in both lungs and also from tuberculosis of the glands of the throat, which rendered it impossible for him to speak except in hoarse whispers. The youth weighed about 100 pounds, and in the opinion of the physicians his death within two years was a foregone conclusion. Nothing daunted, Doig undertook to cure this unpromising case. To the amazement of every one, the lad is now quite cured. He has put on flesh, he sings merrily at his work, and all trace of tuberculosis has disappeared.

Before the discovery is officially recognized a final test on a larger scale is to be made. Six patients, certified by physicians to be suffering from unmistakable tuberculosis, are to be placed in a private hospital and subjected to the Doig treatment, under close supervision by scientific experts, who will carefully watch each case from first to last. Doig is confident that within six months, barring accidents, he will have cured all six sufferers. The cost of the experiment is estimated to be \$10,000.

The treatment is not painful, although somewhat troublesome. When the ulcer is started a dressing twice a day is all that is required. No internal medicine is administered, nor do patients need to lie abed during the treatment. In the case of the youth whose cure has been described he remained at work all the time.—William T. Stead, London Correspondent New York American.

"SKY OF TUFTS, U. S. A."

Letter Bearing No Other Address Reached Its Destination.

That there are some first class "blind readers" in the postal service in addition to those in the dead letter office was evidenced a few days ago when a letter, mailed at Abbeville, Ga., and bearing no other address than "Sky of Tufts, U. S. A." was delivered promptly to the person for whom it was intended, says a Washington dispatch.

The postmaster at Abbeville sent the letter through to Medford, Mass., where Tufts college is located. Familiarity with the students had taught the postmaster there that "Sky" was the nickname of Irving Tolles, a junior. The letter reached Tolles at his "frat" house, and he admitted that it was for him.

Plan to Guard Fatherless Girls. Under the will of the late Charles E. Ellis, the street railway man of Philadelphia who killed himself accidentally with a revolver on April 6, more than \$2,500,000 is given for the establishment of a home for fatherless girls. The will was probated the other day.

and, after providing for the widow and his married daughter and for his household servants, Mr. Ellis directed that the residue of the estate be used for the organization of the home for girls. The home, the will directs, is to be called the Charles E. Ellis Home For Fatherless Girls and is to be conducted along the same lines as Girard College For Boys in Philadelphia.

Novelty in Organs.

An electric organ has been invented. A series of vibrators takes the place of the reeds. Switches and magnets operate the mechanism.

Whooping Cough

"In February our daughter had the whooping cough. Mr. Lane, of Hartland, recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and said it gave his customers the best of satisfaction. We found it as he said, and can recommend it to anyone having children troubled with whooping cough," says Mrs. A. Goss, of Durand, Mich. For sale by Titusville Pharmacy.

VARIETY ON HIS TABLE.

He Had Four Kinds of Meat and Four Kinds of Bread.

Old man Wowton, the meanest citizen in all the blue grass country, drove up to the market place in Lexington, where an army of negroes stood about or lay basking in the early morning sun waiting for some man to hire them. The old man was so stingy that he usually had great difficulty in engaging negroes to do extra work on his farm. But this time he struck a bargain immediately with big Bill Saunders and the half dozen powerful but lazy blacks who follow at his heels. All the others were greatly surprised to see this gang ambulating out on the big road toward Mr. Wowton's place. Next morning they were mystified to see big Bill and his cronies again in the market place.

"Whadja doin' hyuh, Bill?" asked Hannibal Harrison Tyler.

"Lookin' fo' wuk," Bill replied sadly.

"Thought you all wuz wukkin' for Mistuh Wowton?"

"Yaas, we sut'nly wuz wok'in fo' Mistuh Wowton. He come to me yistiddy mawnin' an' say: 'Come on out an' make hay fo' me. I ain't gointer pay you-all enny mo' dan one dolluh a day, but I jes' tell you dis—ev'ry meal you-all sits down ter yo' gointer have fo' kin's o' meat an' fo' kin's o' bread.' So we all tuk our foot in our han' an' went out ter make his hay crap."

"Well, den' hucome you-all is come back?" Hannibal inquired.

"I gwine tell yuh," William replied, with an injured air. "Yistiddy mawnin' we all wukked in de fiel', cuttin' hay an' rakin' hay an' spreadin' hay, ontwell de dinnuh ho'n blew at 12 o'clock. Den we goes inter de kitchen, an' all we sees on de big table is a lot o' miz-z'bl' po'k an' greens an' bread. So I goes up to de big house an' ax Mistuh Wowton ter come down, please, suh, an' look at dat dinnuh. I say, 'Mistuh Wowton, whar dem fo' kin's o' meat you done promised, please, suh?'"

"Mistuh Wowton he say: 'W'y, daiah dey is—fat meat, lean meat, skin an' bone. Daiah you fo' kin's o' meat.'"

"Den I sez ter him, 'Mistuh Wowton, whar dem fo' kin's o' bread you done promised us?' En he say: 'W'y, William, daiah dey is—white bread, co'n bread, crus' an' crumb. Daiah yuh fo' kin's o' bread.' An' dat's why we all come back hyuh."—Harper's Weekly.

Biliousness and Constipation

For years I was troubled with biliousness and constipation, which made life miserable for me. My appetite failed me. I lost my usual force and vitality. Pepsin preparations and cathartics only made matters worse. I do not know where I should have been today had I not tried Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. The tablets relieve the ill feeling at once, strengthen the digestive functions, purify the stomach, liver and blood, helping the system to do its work naturally.—Mrs. Rosa Potts, Birmingham, Ala. These tablets are for sale by Titusville Pharmacy.

Needed a Stimulant.

A traveling man was riding in the smoking car of an express train, reading his paper, when a man rushed in from the car behind the smoker, evidently in great agitation, and said: "Has anybody in the car any whisky? A woman in the car behind has fainted!" Instantly dozens of flasks were produced. The man who had asked for it picked out the largest one, drew the cork and put the bottle to his lips. With a long, satisfied sigh, he handed it back and remarked: "That did me a lot of good. I needed it, for it always makes me feel so queer to see a woman faint!"—National Food Magazine.

ENGLISH BEAUTY CUP.

Weak Tea Invites Sleep and Improves the Complexion.

I advise those who consult me upon the tired complexion to indulge in what is called the English beauty cup. Mr. Gladstone took it each night of his life as long as he had health, and it is the cup which keeps many an English beauty going. It is simply tea, but tea made without the nerve destroying attributes. If properly made it invites sleep.

You take half a small coffee spoon of tea, and you scatter it in the bottom of a very large cup. The German coffee cups are best for this purpose. Over this you pour as much boiling, bubbling water as the cup will hold.

The saucer is placed on the top of the cup in Chinese fashion. Now comes the big wadded tea cozy, which must be thrown over all. It is an oddly shaped cozy, made to cover cup and saucer. It stands for five minutes to steep.

Now comes the scientific part of the cup. You take three very thin slices of lemon, and you lay them in a big hot cup. On top of the slices of lemon you place a big maraschino, and then on top of all you pour in the tea, putting it through a strainer.

The result will be a fine, weak, hot, but healthful cup of tea with just the right flavor of lemon. You can have sugar if you want it, and Gladstone's rule of three big lumps will do you no harm, for sugar is a great builder up of the muscles.

By the way, if you are fagged out, day or night, try eating a little sugar. A lump of sugar will restore the stomach and take away that tired feeling. Sugar is recommended to women whose cheeks are hollow. It has a way of building up tissue.

A big cup of tea at night is excellent, but the trouble is that most persons make it too strong. The weaker the better. The same is true of coffee, which, if taken weak enough and with plenty of good sugar, acts as a nightcap. Not one person in a thousand can make it right. In Paris the French beauty takes her foaming cup of whipped chocolate after the theater with a biscuit, or she sips her cafe au lait, which is mostly milk. — London American Register.

Real Cause of Baldness.

Coming in from East Liberty on a train were two men who apparently were old acquaintances and who met in a jovial mood. Both men were quite gray, but each had a luxuriant head of hair. Near then sat a stout party with a shining dome that was almost destitute of hairs covering.

The two friends exchanged facetious remarks about silvered locks, then indulged in some pleasantries about the "thinning of the thatch," with casual references to doorknobs and billiard balls, much to the amusement of the passengers, but to the evident discomfort of the baldheaded man.

The talk finally developed into an argument on the cause of baldness, and after considerable jocularity the pair turned to the pearly pated stranger, and one said:

"My friend and I have been discussing the cause of baldness, but we can't seem to agree. Would you mind telling us what you regard as the real cause of baldness?"

The stranger wheeled about, eyed his questioners fiercely and snorted: "Brains!"—Pittsburg Gazette.

Trouble in Store For John.

Mr. Freende — Why, what are you crying about?

Mrs. Newwedge—Well, you know John is away from home for a week on business.

"Yes."

"He writes that he gets out my photo and k-k-kisses it every day."

"Well, that's surely nothing for you to cry about."

"Yes; it was just for a joke I took my picture out of his bag before he started and put one of m-m-mother's in its place."—London Scraps.

A Fine Family Medicine

Every family needs a good pleasant-to-take liver medicine. There is no remedy known that is better than St. Joseph's Liver Regulator for this purpose. It has been in use for thirty years, and is endorsed by thousands of families as the greatest of all family medicines. It relieves biliousness, constipation, indigestion etc., and thus preserves good health. It is made in both liquid and powder form. Druggists and general dealers sell it, liquid 50 cents; powders, in tin boxes, 25 cents a box; five boxes for a dollar.

AN ENGLISH BLIZZARD.

It Took a Regiment of Soldiers to Clear the Roads in 1836.

There was a certain Hercules engine which cut a noble figure in the English blizzard of 1836.

To appreciate the role played by the Hercules some idea must be given of the effect of the storm on other methods of travel. Fourteen mail coaches were abandoned on as many roads. Another was dug out of drifts five times between Exeter and London.

Another was buried so deep that it took 300 men, principally sappers and miners, several hours to make a passage to the coach and rescue the mails and passengers, while near Chatham the snow lay to a depth of thirty or forty feet, the military being turned out to the number of 600 to clear the way.

In London the drifts were ten feet deep, and hundreds of men and carts were employed hauling snow out to the fields in the suburbs. The markets were in a bad way. One day only four stall holders were able to reach a main market. Greens which a few days before the storm were being sold for threepence a bunch at market now fetched from tenpence to a shilling, turnips, carrots and celery becoming equally dear, while penny handfuls of parsley realized 2s. 6d., and the happy possessor of a bunch which he had previously purchased for ninepence realized for his prize no less a sum than £1 2s. 3d.

Amid all this confusion the pioneer railways covered themselves with glory by running trains almost without interruption. There was a deep cutting on one line where the snow had drifted badly, and great numbers of people turned out to see how the Hercules engine would get along. They imagined, of course, that she would be stopped, but to their astonishment the engine dashed right into the drift, "clearing her way through apparently without the slightest difficulty, the snow at the same time flying over the top of the engine chimney like foam from the broken waves of a violent sea, and notwithstanding obstructions the train came down from Greenhead (twenty miles) in one hour and a quarter." — London Queen.

The Domestic Cat.

Experts have held that the so-called "cat" of the ancient Romans and Greeks ("allurus," the wavy tailed one) was not a cat at all, but a kind of weasel. The mummified Egyptian animal, however, was a genuine cat, even if certain peculiarities about its teeth make it difficult to regard it as a near relative of the modern domestic puss. The exact origin of the latter remains a puzzle. It appears first mysteriously in the middle ages, when it was decidedly rare and highly prized throughout Europe, though the wild cat still abounded everywhere, and experts have not been able to satisfy themselves that the domestic cat and the wild one are really the same.—Chicago News.

The Court Painters.

"A movement was on foot for the alliance of King Charles of Wurttemberg and the Grand Duchess Olga of Russia," said an artist. "An emissary of the Russian court came to the young king, laid certain proposals before him and submitted a portrait in oils of the royal lady. King Charles, after a close scrutiny, said:

"This portrait flatters overmuch. The eyes are too large and brilliant, the hair too abundant, the complexion too flowerlike and the neck and arms too beautiful altogether."

"But, your majesty," said the astonished Russian, "you do not know the grand duchess."

"No," said the king, "but I know court painters."

Spoke Well of Her.

A preacher in the reign of Charles II. was to receive £10 if in his sermon at the funeral of Mme. Creswell he said nothing but well of her. She was rather a bad character and herself had dictated the clause in her will. So, after a general address on mortality, he thus concluded: "By the will of a deceased sister it is expected that I should mention her and say nothing but what was well of her. All that I shall say of her, therefore, is this: She was born well, she lived well, and she died well, for she was born with the name Creswell, she lived in Clerkenwell, and she died in Bridewell."—Minneapolis Journal.

Better Not Get Dyspepsia

If you can help it. Kodol prevents Dyspepsia, by effectually helping Nature to Relieve Indigestion. But don't trifle with Indigestion.

A great many people who have trifled with indigestion, have been sorry for it—when nervous or chronic dyspepsia resulted, and they have not been able to cure it. Use Kodol and prevent having Dyspepsia.

Everyone is subject to indigestion. Stomach derangement follows stomach abuse, just as naturally and just as surely as a sound and healthy stomach results upon the taking of Kodol.

When you experience sourness of stomach, belching of gas and nauseating fluid, bloated sensation, gnawing pain in the pit of the stomach, heart burn (so-called), diarrhoea, headaches, dullness or chronic tired feeling—you need Kodol. And then the quicker you take Kodol—the better. Eat what you want, let Kodol digest it.

Ordinary pepsin "dyspepsia tablets," physics, etc., are not likely to be of much benefit to you, in digestive ailments. Pepsin is only

a partial digester—and physics are not digesters at all.

Kodol is a perfect digester. If you could see Kodol digesting every particle of food, of all kinds, in the glass test-tubes in our laboratories, you would know this just as well as we do.

Nature and Kodol will always cure a sick stomach—but in order to be cured, the stomach must rest. That is what Kodol does—rests the stomach, while the stomach gets well. Just as simple as A, B, C.

Our Guarantee

Go to your druggist today and get a dollar bottle. Then after you have used the entire contents of the bottle if you can honestly say, that it has not done you any good, return the bottle to the druggist and he will refund your money without question or delay. We will then pay the druggist for the bottle. Don't hesitate, all druggists know that our guarantee is good. This offer applies to the large bottle only and to but one in a family. The large bottle contains 2 1/2 times as much as the fifty cent bottle.

Kodol is prepared at the laboratories of E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

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